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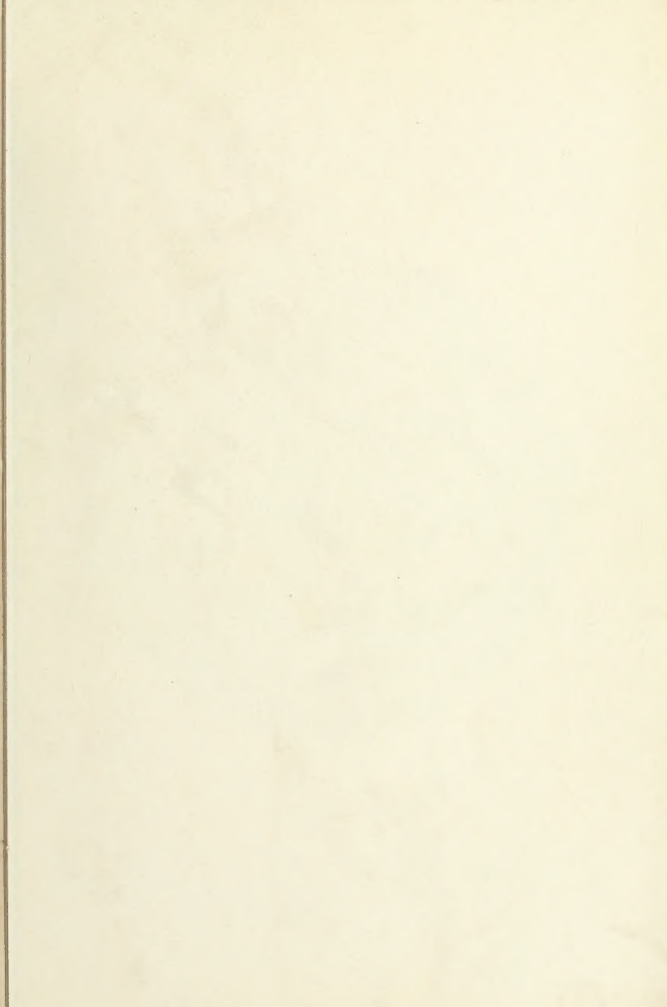
**CLASS OF 1866
HARVARD COLLEGE**

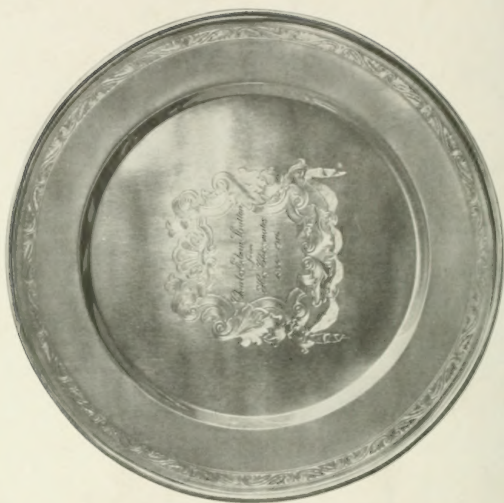
**COMMENCEMENT
1917**



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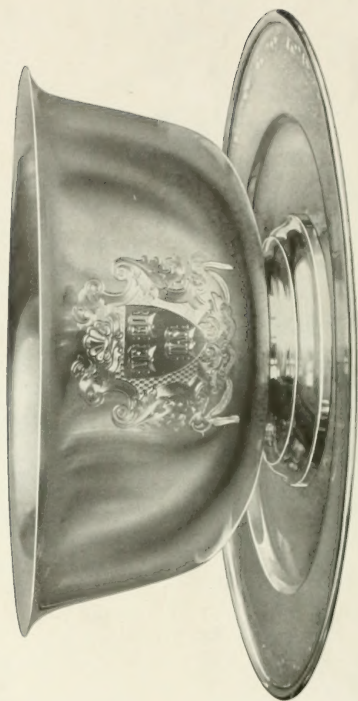


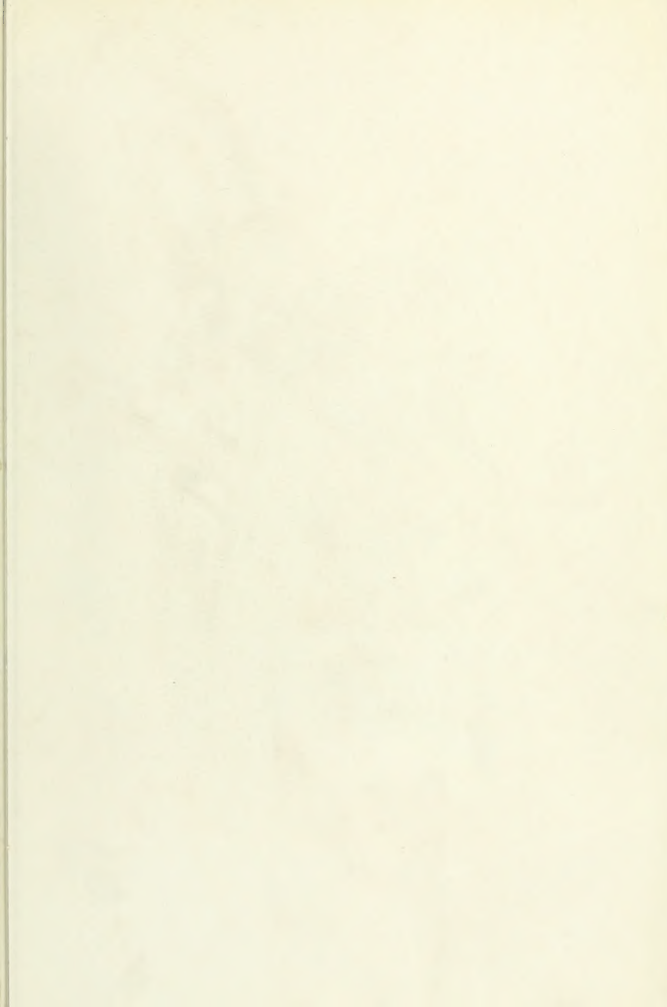


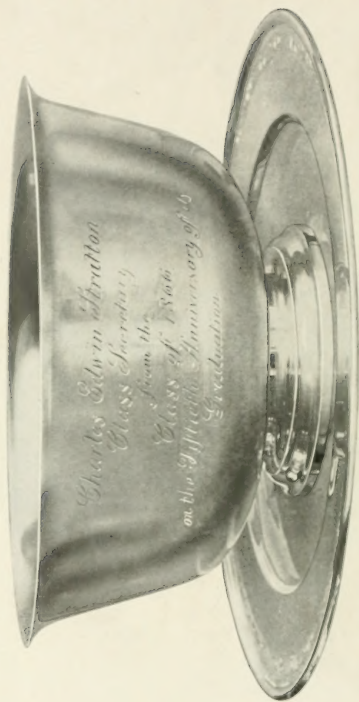




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Charles Edwin Attraction
Class Secretary
from the
Class of 1866
on the Fifty-fifth Anniversary of its
Graduation

70 STATE STREET,
BOSTON, June 12, 1917.

CLASSMATES:—

I thought it would not be disagreeable to you to receive this year some slight report from me.

And first let me apologize for omitting from my account which you received of our Semi-Centennial Celebration Murdock's name from the list of those present at the Dinner, and Fenno's name from the list of its speakers. I have a few corrected copies of the account, which I will send to those who ask for it.

The year has taken from us Haskell, Loud, Mason, and Drone. Their obituaries, by loving hands, are here, together with the memorial notice of E. C. Brown, who died in December, 1915. *Requiescant in pace.*

The Class will be interested to know that Longstreth by his will made Harvard University and the College of Physicians of Philadelphia his residuary legatees, and that Harvard will receive thereby in the neighborhood of \$25,000.

For the benefit of those of us who have not yet had the pleasure of seeing the handsome bowl and salver you gave me last year, I have had them photographed, and I trust you will find the reproductions herein inserted satisfactory.

Some of you, I would there had been more, were kind enough to write me some pleasant words, which I am glad to print for the sake of you all.

And now I wish you one and all many happy returns of Commencement Day.

Yours affectionately,

CHARLES E. STRATTON,
Class Secretary.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS

William P. Blake, 27 Kilby Street, Boston, or Wellesley, Mass.

Albion Cate, 5435 Ingleside Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Edward F. Peirce, 58 Cornhill, Boston, or 146 Massachusetts Avenue,
Boston.

John D. Williams, 148 State Street, Boston.

ABBOTT is still in Rome.

BATCHELOR continues to write for the *Christian Register*. He says: "The events of the War give me anxious thought, as I have a son and two grandsons who are going to the front in various capacities."

BLAKE, you will all be pleased to know, is very much improved in health, and sends his regrets that he cannot be with you on Commencement Day.

CARPENTER promises to be with us at Commencement, and writes: "During the past year I have pursued the even tenor of my way, and have nothing of interest in the way of news to communicate. 'The Boys' are ever in mind."

CROWNINSHIELD is still at Capri, where he spent the winter busily painting.

DERBY writes: "I shall miss Commencement this year. We are to have a summer session, and I am to do a bit in it. This University is in the thick of the War's confusion. Kindest greetings to you and classmates."

DIXON expects to come to Commencement, and writes: "I have nothing of interest in regard to myself to report, as I lead quite an uneventful life and am thankful that I am still here."

DUNBAR regrets he cannot be in Cambridge on Commencement Day, and sends his "love to all the old boys." He adds: "There is nothing new in my life except activity in 'preparedness' as a member of the Committee on Public Safety, on which I am trying to 'do my bit.' 'T is a mad world."

GREGG writes: "The most noteworthy event for me in the past year has been the departure of my youngest daughter, Elinor, who had been the Superintendent of the Infant Hospital founded by Dr. Rotch, as a volunteer nurse in the Harvard Unit No. 5, under Dr. Cushing, which has just landed on the other side, and is, I suppose, already located in France. My youngest

boy, Alan, the only one young enough to be subject to draft, just now an interne at the Massachusetts General Hospital will, I suppose, be requisitioned a little later, and sent somewhere."

OSGOOD writes the Secretary under date of May 5 (this time the Censor kindly refrained from mutilating the letter): "After a long, cold, cheerless winter the warm summer sun is pouring down, and with a temperature only at 70 people are saying 'how very hot it is.' Our 'poultry farm' is flourishing, dogs happy, flowers and fruit trees in blossom, and we are even longing for rain for the dry kitchen garden where we have planted every scrap of ground for immediate and future needs. Everywhere you see people planting their little allotments granted them for a trifle by town authorities, and even certain unused grounds belonging to churches are dug up for vegetables. The Charterhouse boys turned out to help bring in acres of ground near us. They go through their daily drill, and many of their graduates have found their last home at the front. We are all quite fit. Little Hamilton left today for Gresham, a well known school at the north, and I already miss his merry voice. . . . Give my warm regards and greetings to any of my classmates who would be glad to learn that I am well and ever hopeful."*

PUTNAM writes: "I shall be glad to join the 'Old Guard' on Commencement Day. The only items that I have to report are that my daughter has gone to France, to work as secretary in the American Ambulance Hospital, and that my son, who is on the point of finishing his medical studies, proposes to join the army as physician."

SILAW writes: "If some miracle could put me on my feet, you would see me with you June 21, but the delightful memories of last year will suffice to carry me through several more, until perhaps our *sixtieth* reunion. My father is still living

*While motoring the Secretary three years ago through the beautiful country about Gosholing, Osgood, pointing to the Wax (pronounced "Wax"), said "What do you think of our river?" The Secretary said, "Thoughtful though it's not the Wax we Have at Old Harvard." Osgood forgave him, and he trusts the Class will also be lenient.

at ninety-six years, but is now very feeble. My own health is not of the best, but I keep up and about most of the time. Please remember me to all members of the Class with affectionate regards."

WELLES is still in Europe. He wrote the Secretary last August: "I am awfully sorry not to have been able to cross over and embrace all of the boys, but some time I shall come."

OU'ELLET writes: "I regret to say that it will be impossible for me to meet my classmates on June 21. Time plays such sad tricks with us that I am almost tempted to wish that we were still immersed in the bosom of the antique nebula from which the solar system was evolved."

WILLARD writes: "I have your call for Commencement, June 21, and I want to be with you, but I am no longer free, for I was called back to active service by order of April 16, and am in uniform and in charge of the Engineer District, fortifications, etc., and find myself very busy — also somewhat rusty — or perhaps slow in taking hold, as methods have been changed a good deal since I was put into cold storage some years ago by operation of law. The process evidently has been good for us, for more than a dozen have been called out from retirement in my corps alone, and they seem to fit in with little trouble. I was made new in February by a master surgeon, who incidentally cut out my pocket book at the time, and I have not been so well for some years. If I should be able to join you, it must be in olive-drab."

OBITUARIES

*EATON SYLVESTER DRONE, who died at Zanesville, Ohio, his native city, on February 2, 1917, was one of those classmates of ours who began life in narrow circumstances and fought his way. In his boyhood he became ambitious for an education which his family could hardly afford to give him. As he grew toward manhood, he developed a determination to make every effort and every sacrifice to attain the object of his ambition. His father had died when he was an infant, and the family could not afford the expense, but an older brother, who was engaged in business on a moderate scale in Zanesville and who practically supported the family, lent him all the aid he could afford, and enabled him to achieve his purpose. Though imperfectly prepared at the Zanesville High School, he came to Cambridge for the examinations in the summer of 1862, and succeeded in passing them successfully enough to secure his admission to the new freshman class. With such aid as his brother could render and the help of one of the Harvard beneficiary funds, and in the last two years one of the lower annual scholarships, together with faithful study, he succeeded in graduating well up in the class.

Drone's paternal grandfather, William, was born in Wales in the latter half of the eighteenth century and emigrated to America in his youth, settling in Maryland. He served four years in the revolutionary army. Drone's father, also named William, was born in Loudon County, Virginia, April 22, 1791, and married Elon Fishback, a native of Fauquier County in the same State, January 2, 1817. They removed to Zanesville in 1826. They had four children before leaving Virginia and four more were born in Ohio, of whom our classmate was the youngest and the last to depart from this life. The date of his birth was January 25, 1844.

In college he was unable to indulge in unnecessary expense and was a hard and faithful worker, as we all know. While he was gifted with an unusual wit and sense of humor, he was wont to have moods of gloomy depression, aggravated at times by attacks of chills and fever, the seeds of which he brought from his western home. While his personal associations were not wide or free, partly on account of the necessity of economy in expenses and close attention to studies, he made warm friends of those with whom he came in close contact. He belonged little in the ordinary diversions of college life, but he was especially fond of music and dancing and of theatrical entertainments. He had a keen appreciation of music and went to the gallery seats of the opera and high-class concerts whenever he felt that he could afford it by denying himself something else.

It was all along his intention to go into the profession of law as soon as he could be prepared after leaving college. He could not afford the time or expense of an easy-going preparation at the Law School, but in the autumn of 1866 he found a place for study and such service as he might render in a law office in Boston, that of Hutchins & Wheeler, who had a highly successful general practice. He continued with that firm for three years and until he was prepared for examination for admission to the bar. In the meantime our Classmate Hawes had established himself in New York, and they planned to go into practice together there, which they did in 1870, Drane having in the previous year taken his examinations and secured his admission there as a member of the Bar of the State of New York. This partnership continued for ten years. In the meantime both Drane and Hawes got incidental employment upon the work of revising the American Cyclopædia published by D. Appleton and Company. This began in 1873 and continued until the process of revision was completed, about four years later.

Among numerous other contributions, Drane wrote and extended the article on Copyright. This led to his being employed later to write an article on American Copyright Law for the Ninth Edition of the Encyclopædia Britannica. He wrote also for the publishers of the American Cyclopædia a condensed

summary of its main features and general character to be used as a pamphlet in extending its sale. He also became a contributor for some years to the "Annual Cyclopædia." This experience led to his contributing articles on copyright questions to the *New York Herald*, and later to his producing a work of his own on that large subject, which became the standard text book for a considerable period. There was an incident perhaps worth recalling in connection with this experience. The present writer had been closely associated with the author of the only existing American work on that subject, Mr. George Ticknor Curtis, both in his law office and in his production of the "Life of Daniel Webster." When he set out to revise his copyright work, I had ceased to be associated with him and was too much occupied with other employment to render the assistance he desired in preparing the material, and I recommended Drane.

He set out to undertake it, but after examination of what was expected and what was really needed to bring the work up to date so as adequately to fill its place, he could not come to satisfactory terms with Mr. Curtis. He concluded that if he was to do the bulk of the work in the way it ought to be done, he might as well do the whole thing himself and have the credit for it, depending upon its success for compensation instead of the slender payment offered. This he did with decided success, and the old work was superseded instead of being revised. The new one was published in 1879 under the comprehensive title: "A Treatise on the Law of Property in Intellectual Productions in Great Britain and the United States, Embracing Copyright in Works of Literature and Art, and Playwright in Musical and Dramatic Compositions." The dedication of this book was to the brother who had assisted him in acquiring his education in these words: "This Book is Dedicated to my Brother, John Drane, without whose help I should have been without the education necessary to write it."

The credit acquired by this work, and the favor of the proprietor of the *New York Herald*, won by the contributions to that journal which had been by no means limited to copyright or general legal subjects, led to his being induced in 1880 to

accept a regular position as an editorial writer. Subsequent changes in the staff resulted in his being placed at the head of it, and for some years his name stood above the editorial columns as Chief Editor.

As a diversion from the regular work of the office, he served the *Herald* abroad on several occasions. He went to Spain in 1895 to make an inquiry into the relations of Cuba to that country and the trouble caused to the United States by the insurrectionary movements on the island, and their suppression by the home government. Once Mr. James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of the New York *Herald*, who lived almost constantly in Paris, summoned him over there for consultation. The result was that he remained considerably more than a year in charge of the Paris edition of the *Herald*.

It was in 1906 that the strain he had undergone caused a nervous disorder which he had not the vitality to overcome, and led him to retire from active service on the newspaper. He retained an advisory position for a time, with a continuance of salary, but seeing no prospect of active service again of value to the publication, he withdrew altogether and went to Zanesville to live with other members of the family. He provided a new and attractive residence at his own expense, where he lived with a married niece and an aged sister, the latter of whom died about two years before his own death in her ninetieth year. Once after his retirement he made a long trip abroad for diversion, taking two of his nieces with him.

For many years, even before his retirement from active service, Drone's life was saddened by domestic affliction. While living in Boston he had become captivated by a popular actress and attractive singer, Louise Meyers, then at the Boston Museum, who supported her widowed mother and other members of her family by the art to which she was devoted. Not long after he came to New York, Miss Meyers' mother having died, they were married and settled there, where life was not so congenial to the bride. They had two children. One died immediately after birth, which was a terrible strain upon the mother, and the other before it was two years old. The mental as well as

bodily health of Mrs. Drone was seriously affected by this misfortune, and some years after she retired to an institution for such sufferers, where she has lived ever since. The husband saw that she was liberally supported and well cared for and made in his will ample provision for this purpose.

As a result of his passion for music, Drone made a collection in the class of dance music, probably unequalled in this country. What he could not find with dealers here he obtained from abroad by studying all accessible catalogues. While not an expert player himself, he kept a valuable piano upon which he quietly diverted himself in leisure hours. After the phonograph was perfected he obtained one of the best of those instruments and began a collection of records with the same ardor that he had displayed in collecting sheet music for the piano. Those of high-class music, vocal or instrumental, which he could not find in this country he got from abroad, and it is doubtful whether there is a more complete personal collection in the world than he gathered. It was in this way that in his years of retirement he found solace for his broken state of health and the sadness of his domestic life. He was also fond of reading fiction which presented pictures of cheerful life or interesting experience. The books which he freely bought in his latest years he presented, with such as he had previously accumulated, to the public library of Zanesville, which contains some hundreds of volumes inscribed, "presented by E. S. D." Also during his late residence in the home city of his boyhood, he supported free public concerts at intervals, especially in the public parks in summer.

In his last years Drone passed the greater part of the time quietly at his home in Zanesville, with his favorite niece, Katherine, and her husband, James H. Lee, who occupied his home and devotedly cared for him. In one of her letters to the present writer, Mrs. Lee says: "I am happy to say that for over six years I have been able to keep a happy home for my dear old people"—meaning to include the older sister whom Drone survived for a year or two. "Last year he bought me a lovely twin six Packard car. I learned to run the car and drove him

almost eight thousand miles. He just loved it. On all good days we would start at 8.30 A. M. and drive until 11.30. After lunch he would take a little nap, and a little after one we would start again and drive all the afternoon and again in the evening until the weather became cold."

Every winter in these later years he would come to New York and pass two or three months, but he kept himself secluded in his hotel apartment, being averse to either public or social excitement. I was wont to see him on these visits, and on the last one I had two or three long conversations with him in which he dwelt upon his efforts to overcome the physical disability which oppressed his spirits so much. It was shortly after the last of these that I was surprised to learn of his death in Zanesville. He had been suddenly attacked with pneumonia, and Mr. Lee, who had been notified by telegraph, came on to New York at once, and, at Drone's urgent request, took him home with an experienced nurse by the first available train. Early the next day they reached that haven to which he was so affectionately attached, and he died the following morning. Mrs. Lee says that he was "perfectly conscious up to the very last breath." She adds that she had a long talk with him in the afternoon of the day on which he reached home, when he said, "I am ready to go," so different, she says, "from what we thought his going might be." His body was placed, after a quiet family funeral, in a fine mausoleum which he had caused to be built for the family in the Zanesville Cemetery. Besides Mrs. Lee he had two other surviving nieces, his only near relatives, Mrs. Charles Clements of Boston and Mrs. F. Graham Bailey of Zanesville.

Drone left an estate of about \$105,000, the bulk of which was devised to Mr. and Mrs. Lee, with small bequests to other relatives, and a reserve fund of \$30,000 for the support of the widow so long as she survives, then to become the Eaton Drone Concert Fund for the support of public band concerts in the parks of his native city.

Our departed classmate did not form many close friendships, but I do not think he made any enemies. My own intimacy of

friendship with him began with our being chums in our freshman year, and it never suffered a wound to the day of his death.

W. K. F.

*WILLIAM ABRAHAM HASKELL was born in Hillsboro, Ill., June 22, 1845, and died in Alton, Ill., July 13, 1916. His father, Abraham Sumner Haskell, a physician, graduate of the Dartmouth Medical School, born in Ashby, Mass., removed to Illinois before Haskell's birth. His grandfather, Abraham Haskell, Jr., of Ashby, was also a physician, served as representative in the legislature and was active in forming the Unitarian Society in that town. His great-grandfather, Abraham Haskell, received the honorary degree of M.D. from Harvard in 1815. His mother was Helen, daughter of Dr. William Parkhurst, of Petersham, Mass., who for many years was President of the Worcester West Medical Society. Haskell's mother having died, his father married her sister, Lucy. Haskell's first American ancestor was William Haskell, of Gloucester, Mass., who came to this country from England as early as 1643, and was prominent in his town. He was also a descendant of the Rev. Cotton Mather, the learned Colonial divine of Boston. His preparation for College began with Prof. Edmund Miller of Illinois College, and closed in Boston with Dr. E. R. Humphreys at his collegiate school. At this school he won prizes in the classics and mathematics. He entered our Class at the beginning of the Sophomore year. During Sophomore year he was day chum with Dunbar and Hawes and in the Senior year he had A. M. Leonard as his chum. He was a studious, genial, and lovable man. He graduated in the first half of the Class in rank of scholarship. At graduation he wrote in the Class Book: "The studies more particularly my favorites are mathematics and chemistry. The profession of medicine, the profession of my fathers, my choice, the love of it being perhaps inherited." Immediately after graduation he commenced the study of medicine with his father. He attended lectures during the winter of 1866-67 at the St. Louis Medical

College, during the winter of 1867-68 at the Charity Hospital Medical College, Cleveland, Ohio, and during the winter of 1868-69 at the Harvard Medical School, where in 1869 he received the degree of M.D. He commenced practice that year in Edwardsville, Ill., and the following year removed to Alton, where, according to a memorial of him by a local friend, he "at once entered upon a successful career, and his influence was soon widely felt both in his profession and in public affairs." He became a member of the Illinois State Medical Society, the American Medical Association, the American Public Health Association, the Madison County Medical Society, and the Alton Medical Society, of which he was the first president. In 1881 he was appointed a member of the Illinois State Board of Health, of which he was the president from 1887 to 1892, when he resigned his membership in the Board. He had been chief surgeon of the Illinois Terminal Railroad, local surgeon of the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, and St. Louis Railway Company, and of the Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis Railroad Company, and surgeon-in-charge of St. Joseph's Hospital. His Alton friend thus characterizes him: "Dr. William A. Haskell was one of the remarkable men of his generation. In scholarly attainments, in professional skill, in scientific knowledge and in broad comprehension of all the best questions of the day he stood on a plane by himself. His versatility was phenomenal. He was abreast of all the progress of the age in medicine, science, chemistry and the late marvels of invention that have marked the advancement of culture and civilization. In his chosen profession it is not too much to say that he had no superior in the State. He loved it for its possibilities in the conservation of human life; he was jealous of its ethics and ever labored to elevate and broaden its standards. The profession meant to him not merely an occupation but a call to service. It was a mission. He held in his hand the gift of healing and the responsibility lay heavy upon him. It meant devotion to duty at whatever personal sacrifice, even of life itself. And how often in scenes of suffering and calamity he risked his own life is known only to those he rescued or reclaimed by his cour-

age and skill. In his almost life-long encounters with disease and death he knew no fear and never regarded personal consequences. When duty beckoned he neither faltered nor failed. As a surgeon his career was particularly brilliant, and he scored many a triumph where a favorable issue seemed impossible. He seldom asked questions in the sick room. His diagnosis of a case seemed intuitive and instantaneous. Of the scope and success of his practice in Alton and vicinity, his continuous ministrations to the poor and lowly, without hope of reward, there is no need to enlarge. They are a proud part of our local annals. They won him fame and reputation abroad, and he was often summoned to distant cities for consultation or to perform hazardous operations. His work on the State Board of Health was broad and comprehensive, and laid the foundations of the State's sanitary system. In his work his scientific and technical knowledge were invaluable to the State. His contributions to various medical magazines and reviews were not only scholarly but of rare scientific value."

Haskell was for years the Republican leader of his county and served as delegate to State and National conventions, but always refused to accept political office. He was a member of the Illinois State Historical Society, was a Knight Templar, and for several years a member of the Knights of Pythias. He was not a member of any church, but contributed to the support of the Unitarian Church, which represented the faith of his parents. In conversation with a Presbyterian friend on one occasion, he said: "While you and I might differ about some minor theological questions, we do not differ in our belief in the tender loving care of Jesus Christ, nor in the all wise providence of our heavenly Father, nor in our belief of Heaven, the place we all hope to reach at the end of our journey, where there is eternal rest and peace." "This expression," says his widow, "I treasure down deep in my heart." He married June 17, 1877, Florence E., daughter of John E. Hayner, a banker. They had three children: John Abraham, born November 28, 1878; Lucy Jane, born July 29, 1880, who died March 28, 1890; and Florence Ellen, born February 16, 1894, who died

October 23, 1894. His health broke down from diabetes in March, 1902, and soon thereafter he retired from practice. Subsequently, with his devoted wife, he spent much time in travel, visiting Egypt, Italy, and other parts of Europe, the West Indies, Florida, and California. His health was also affected by a stomach affection. In the spring of 1916 he had to be removed to a hospital, and there he underwent a capital operation. This sapped his strength and he never entirely rallied. He had greatly desired to attend our fiftieth anniversary and expected to do so up to June 11, when he wrote Stratton that he would not be able to stand the strain of the journey and excitement, ending his letter with these words: "Of course you know how great a disappointment this is to me. Will you kindly express to my classmates my regrets. I assure you I shall be with all in spirit on the 21st and 22d. Wishing you all the happiness that belongs to the close of well-spent lives." Just after Commencement and a few days before Haskell's death, Stratton received another letter from him, written in a very friendly and cheerful tone, in which he expressed his regret at not having been present at the presentation of the punch-bowl to Stratton, and his strong hope and desire to come to Boston and drink with him from it. He left surviving him his wife, his son, two grandchildren, and a sister, Miss Helen Haskell. He was fond of boating and frequently entertained his friends on the Mississippi in his yacht. His taste for the best in literature was cultivated through life. After his retirement from practice, that his valuable medical library might be of use to his fellow physicians, he gave it to the Hayner Memorial Library, and kept it up during his life. The memorial of him written by his Alton friend, and published in the July, 1916, number of the *Journal of the Illinois State Historical Society*, is such as few of us deserve or can hope to receive. The following is an extract: "The death of no other man in Alton could have occasioned such a shock to the community as did that of Dr. Haskell. His name was a household word. In hundreds of homes the sad dispensation fell with the weight of a personal affliction. During over thirty years of active practice he was trusted and honored as

talk to the lot of few men, not only as the wise and skillful physician, but as the helpful, sympathetic friend. His presence in the sick room was as a gleam of sunshine penetrating the clouds of doubt and fear. He radiated hope and cheer. His magnetic personality seemed in itself a panacea for suffering and an anodyne for pain."

A. W. H.

"JOHN JACOB LOUD was born in South Weymouth, Mass., November 2, 1844. He died August 11, 1917. He was graduated from Harvard College, July 18, 1866, and received in due course the degrees A.B. and A.M. He entered the office of the Hon. Harvey Jewell of Boston for the study of law and was admitted to the bar, February 2, 1872. He practiced law and assisted his father as assistant cashier of the Union National Bank of Weymouth and Braintree until the death of his father in 1874, when he succeeded him as cashier of the bank, which office he held for twenty-two years. Such would be the business record of our classmate if we did not add to it that of Useful Citizen, — a department of labor in which he spent most of his waking hours for fifty years. To some account of his activities in this unpaid service the rest of this memoir will mainly be devoted.

My acquaintance with Loud began in the summer of 1865, when I was occupying a room in College House. He came in one day to ask me if I would not take rooms with him inside the college yard. I readily assented and we engaged two rooms in the third storey of Massachusetts Hall, No. 9. There we lived together in perfect amity until our graduation. He was strictly Orthodox and I an active Unitarian; but never for one moment was the flow of good fellowship interrupted, for this or any other reason. We did not meet in the recitation rooms or at meal times, and as all my social interests were centered in Kirkland Place, at the home of the young lady who afterward became my wife, we did not spend our evenings together. But there sprang up a strong friendship which endured for fifty years. He was always sociable and friendly, and never once did I hear him utter a mean thought or use anything but the most refined speech.

At this time, as always afterward, Loud was interested in music, genealogy, and mechanics. The cudgel which assisted me as Moderator to preserve order at the Class Election was one that he turned and polished. He never attained the highest rank in the Class because he did not work for it. He gave to his studies what he considered a proper amount of time and then was set free to follow his bent. To indicate how, "undilating and unrelaxing," he did his proper work is shown in the rank lists of the Freshman and Senior years. As Freshman he was twenty-first scholar with a per cent of 78; in the Senior year he was twenty-fourth with a per cent of 76. He considered that a respectable rank and was satisfied with it.

While in the office of Jewell, Gaston & Field, following prolonged insomnia there came a total nervous breakdown, which for a time interrupted his studies. With rest and the diversions found in a carpenter shop he regained his health, and was admitted to the bar. He married in Braintree, November 7, 1872, Emily K. Vickery, with whom for forty years he lived happily, and who became the mother of eight sons and daughters, of whom six survive, with five grandchildren. In Loud what the phrenologists would call the bump of philoprogenitiveness was large. He was fond of his children and proud of them as they came forward one after another into positions of usefulness. During the years of his service as cashier of the bank he was busy in many other fields of usefulness. In the Class Book he wrote that his aim in life was to make a useful man. He certainly hit the mark he aimed at.

He was a leader in the church of which for many years his father was a deacon. For twenty-four years he was choir director and arranged the music for hundreds of funerals, singing often thereat himself and on various social occasions. He led the village Glee Club and was a soloist in the Oratorio rehearsals. He composed a new setting for the words of "America," of which Mr. Louis C. Elson said, "It is certainly singable and simple, — as such a song ought to be. It deserves to become standard in America."

His law studies gave him the ability to be singularly useful

to his fellow citizens in the writing of wills, the making of deeds and contracts, the settling of estates, and as a peacemaker between litigants. Most of this work was done without compensation or with small charges. He was content to be the legal friend and adviser of his neighbors.

His early interest in genealogy and history continued to the end of his life. He was one of the founders and the enthusiastic president of the Weymouth Historical Society, a member of the New Hampshire Genealogical Society and President of the Old Home Week in Weymouth in 1903. His interest in historical matters was illustrated in the case of the father of William Hazlitt, the essayist, who made a tour of New England in the latter part of the eighteenth century, stopping in Boston long enough to assist Mr. Freeman in transferring the allegiance of King's Chapel from the Church of England to Unitarianism. Lord tracked his course from place to place and gave the first coherent account of his visit.

A partial list of Lord's responsibilities would show him to be Trustee of Derby Academy in Hingham, Trustee, Clerk and Treasurer of the Tufts Library, President of the Old Home Week Association, Orator at the launching of the torpedo boat destroyer "Lawrence," first of the war vessels built by the Fore River Ship Company, Treasurer of the Union Congregational Church, an active member of the Committee of the Norfolk Association of Churches, etc. In the last thirteen years of his life, although he was forbidden to continue his business activities, he kept up his interest in his various avocations, and with ample means lived not unhappily until the death of his wife; but even then he showed a brave front to the world and continued what Wordsworth described as

"That best portion of a good man's life,
His little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love."

G. H.

*JOHN JAMES MASON. To the list of our classmates whom we have lost since our last reunion is to be added the name of "Jack Mason," who enjoyed with us our semi-centennial dinner, and who died in New York, after a very brief illness,

on November 22, 1916. The recollections of fifty-five years bring vividly to my mind the time I first saw him when we entered College together in the fall of 1862. A small man, but carrying himself well, the result of the military training he received at the Highland Military Institute at Worcester, where he was fitted for College, under the tuition of Mr. C. B. Metcalf, careful in his dress and appearance, and with cordial and pleasant manner. Our acquaintance as classmates ripened into a friendship by my occupying a room adjacent to his on the lower floor of Stoughton, and by my rooming with him for three years in Stoughton 5 and Holworthy 6. Mason was born in Thompson, Connecticut, on February 8, 1842, the son of William Hail and Lydia Watson Mason. His family was of New England stock and counted among its members Captain John Mason, famous in the Pequot War. His father, who was a leading and successful cotton manufacturer, had died before Mason came to College, leaving a handsome estate, which was shared by Mason and his only brother. Mason's life in College was an eminently pleasant one; he made friends, was liked, and was a member of the leading College societies. While not attempting to take rank, he had no difficulty in keeping up with the prescribed courses and those he had chosen. But it was the social side of College life that made it attractive to him. He had a decided taste for music; he sang a song well; he regaled his friends by his performances on the zither. He enjoyed the plays he went to and the operas during the opera season, and while taking no part in athletics, he maintained for them a lively interest. He was fond of travel, and his trip to Cuba and up the Mississippi with our classmate Flagg, during the winter vacation of our Senior year, was an incident unusual in College life at that time. These diversions and his studies did not prevent, however, his doing a good deal of outside reading with intelligence and discrimination.

After his graduation he studied medicine at the Medical School of the Bellevue Hospital in New York City, where he received the degree of M.D. and was admitted to practice in 1869, thereafter studying his profession in Paris, Vienna, and

Hosier. In 1872 he returned to New York and practiced medicine there until 1876, when he removed to Newport, Rhode Island, where he lived as a permanent home. It was in the study of his profession rather than in its practice that Mason took an interest. He contributed to the *Medical Journals* numerous articles of a scientific character. He became interested in photography, and in 1882 published a work entitled "Minute Structure of the Central Nervous System of Certain Reptiles and Batrachians of America," illustrated by permanent photographs. Of later years his attention was turned to the study and practice of color photography, in which he was most successful. His summers were usually spent at Bar Harbor, where, with its beautiful scenery and gardens bright with color, a most attractive field was afforded for that new pursuit, and where in the study of nature he took greater pleasure than in the gayeties of Newport's fashionable life.

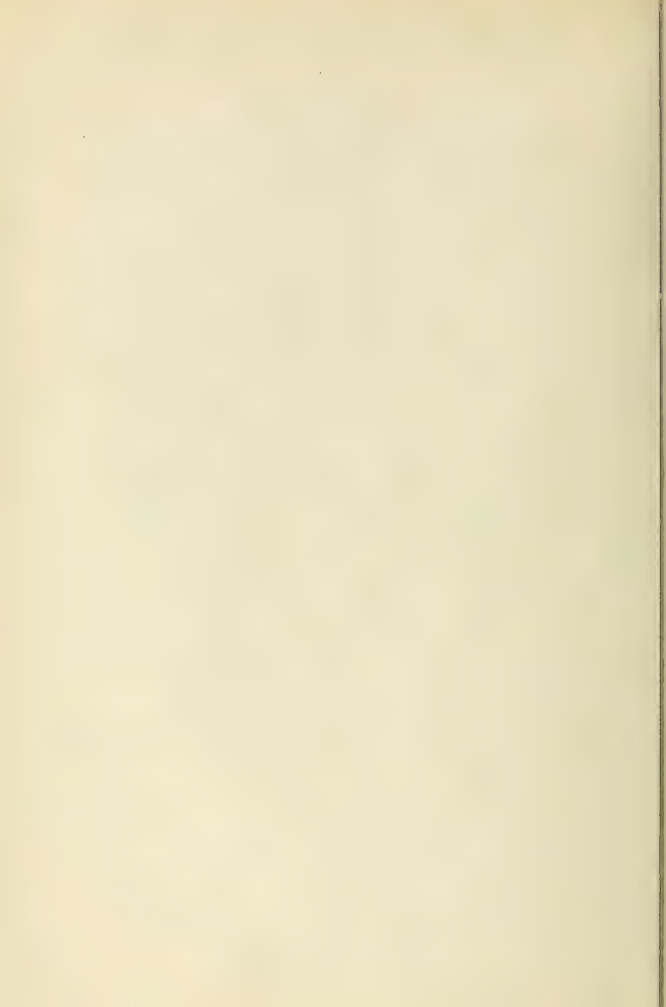
Mason took but little part in public activities, but he was alive to all matters which attracted public attention, and his views were always characterized by good sense and judgment. While there is no striking feature in his life to which attention can be called, it was well spent in cultivated and interesting pursuits, which afforded congenial occupation for his active and intelligent mind. In spite of the sorrows which came to him, as they must come, or have come, to all of us, his life was a very happy one. He was an interesting man and in his companionship and conversation his friends always found pleasure. He was a kind and devoted husband. He was three times married, but these marriages were not blessed with children. He is survived by his widow, Florence Angell, the daughter of Frank and Annie Angell, whom he married in New York City, November 11, 1893.

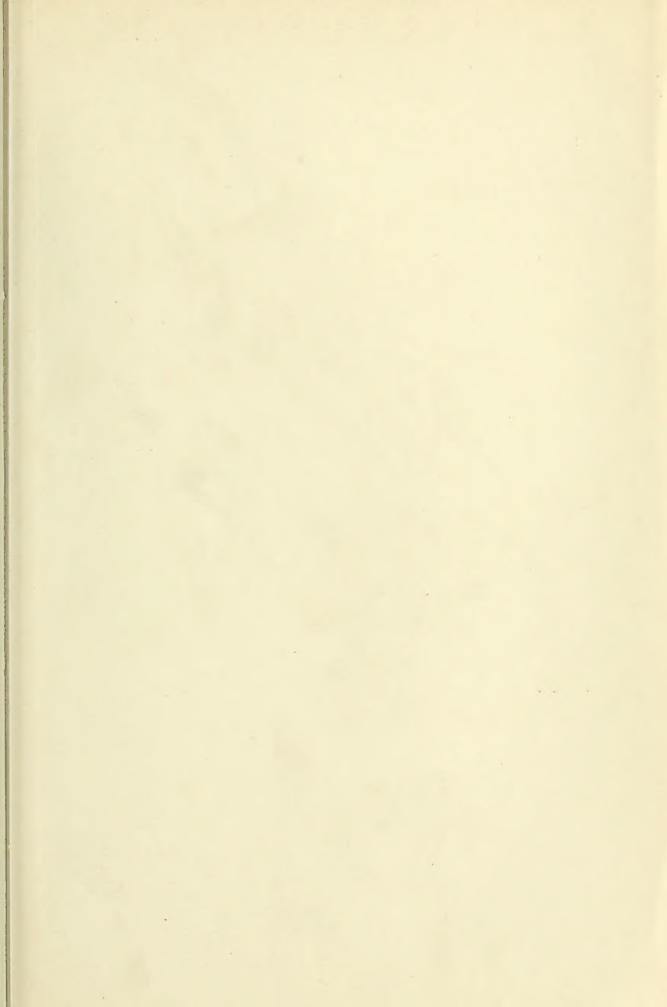
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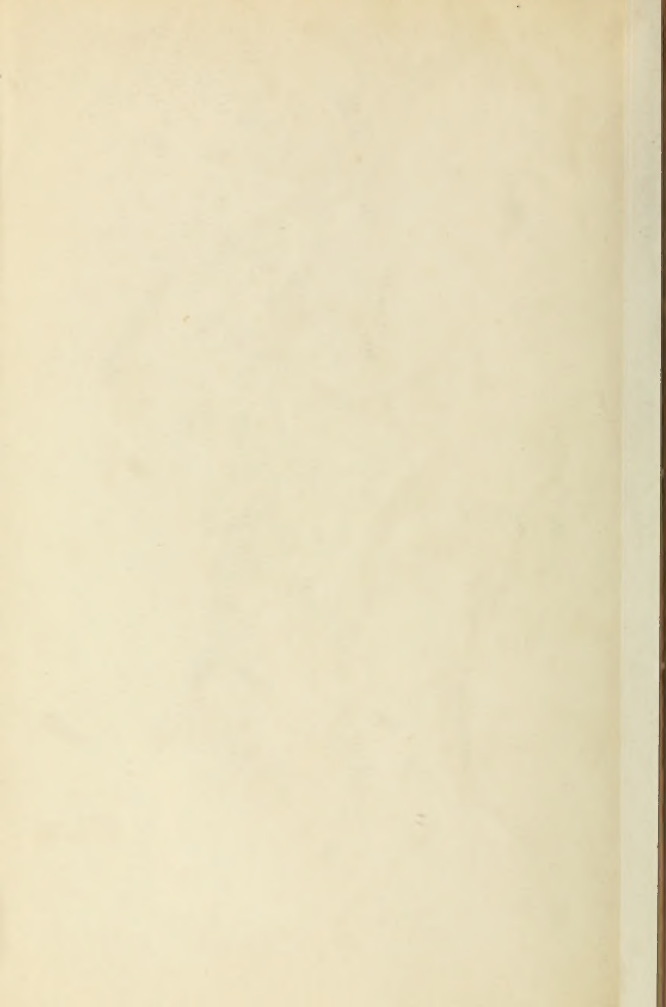
EDWIN CLARENCE CROWN was born in Charlestown (now Boston), October 12, 1844, and was fitted in its schools for Harvard, where he entered as a Freshman in 1862. September 13, 1865, he enlisted in Company A, 59th Massachusetts

Regiment. June 1, 1865, he was transferred to Company A of the 57th Massachusetts and was mustered out in the following month. While in the army he held a corporal's warrant. His health was poor and he was detailed to clerical work at Washington. At the close of the war he returned to Boston and was in active mercantile business in New York State and in Boston until 1884. At that time he bought a home in West Yarmouth, Mass., and the remainder of his life was devoted to the quiet of domestic ties and environment. Brown's life was gentle and happy. He was happy in the society of his wife, their adopted daughter, and her children. He was a close student of the best in literature, and kept himself in touch with the trend of present world issues. As he left the Class after a little more than one year, many may not recall Brown's name; but some will be glad to know of his peaceful life of seventy years, his quiet self-cultivation in literature, his devotion to his family. He died in Boston, December 22, 1915. His wife, Emma (Green) Brown, to whom he was married in New York City, June 4, 1868, died six months before his death.

E. F. P.









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